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Rehearsal Script

Project No:
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'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4H

by

Louis Marks

'PLANET OF EVIL'

(Working Title)

EPISODE FOUR

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'PLANET OF EVIL' BY LOUIS MARKS: EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

DOCTOR WHO
SARAH JANE SMITH
VISHINSKY
SALAMAR
SORENSEN
REIG
ASTRONAUT
RANJIT (Voice only)
N/S ASTRONAUTS

SETS:

Int. Sickbay
Command Area
Corridors
Sorenson's cabin
Quarantine Area
Tardis

Ext. Rockpool

Tblecine: Model Shots;

Probe moving towards surface
of planet

Probe moving through space
towards stars

AB

'DOCTOR WHO'

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'PLANET OF EVIL'

EPISODE FOUR

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

1. INT. SICKBAY.

(REPRISE.

SARAH AND
THE DOCTOR
SIDE BY SIDE
IN THE ELECTOR
TRAYS.

THE DOCTOR
STILL-ONLY HALF
CONSCIOUS.

SALAMAR
PRESSES THE
BUTTON)

SALAMAR: Prepare to eject.

SARAH: You can't do this! It's murder.

VISHINSKY: She's right. We've no evidence.

SALAMAR: How much evidence do you want? The whole crew dead? Eject!

(VISHINSKY
HESITATES.
SALAMAR REACHES
PAST HIM AND
PULLS
THE EJECTION
SWITCH.

THE TRAYS
HOLDING THE
DOCTOR AND
SARAH MOVE
SMOOTHLY INTO
THE CONSOLE.

END OF REPRISE)

2. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(AN ASTRONAUT
IS AT THE
CONTROLS OF
THE FLIGHT DECK.
CHECKING MONITORS)

ASTRONAUT: (INTO INTERCOM:) Maintain
boosters at full thrust...We're
only just holding Rev. We must
try to avoid being pulled into
reverse!

(HE BREAKS
OFF AS A
SHADOW
FALLS ACROSS
THE CONSOLE.

HE LOOKS UP.
IT IS THE
SORENSEN
MONSTER.

IT LOOMS MENACINGLY
OVER HIM.

IN PANIC
THE ASTRONAUT
PRESSES EMERGENCY
BUTTONS)

(SCREAMING) This is command deck.
Send help...

3. INT. SICKBAY

THE ASTRONAUT'S
VOICE COMES OVER
THE TANNOY.

ASTRO (OOV): ... we are being
Help!

VISHINSKY DASHES
TO INTERCOM
BUTTON.

VISHINSKY: What is it, Reig?

THERE IS A CHOKED
SCREAM THROUGH THE
SPEAKER. VISHINSKY
PRESSES THE ABORT
CONTROL AND EXITS
FOLLOWED BY SALAMAR.
THE TRAYS STOP
MOVING JUST IN THE
NICK OF TIME.

SARAH'S FACE. SHE
LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR.
HE IS STILL ONLY
VAGUELY AWARE OF
WHAT HAS BEEN
HAPPENING.

AB

4. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(THE ASTRONAUT
LIES DEAD.
SPRAWLED OVER
THE CONSOLE.

NO SIGN OF
THE MONSTER.
VISHINSKY
DASHES IN.

FINDS HIM.
TURNS HIM OVER.
A DRIED HUSK.HE
LOOKS GRIMLY
AT SALAMAR)

VISHINSKY: If we hadn't been wasting
our time down there.

SALAMAR: All the evidence pointed to
the fact that the aliens...

VISHINSKY: (HARD AT HIM) How could
they have done this? We were with
them.

(VISHINSKY DEPRESSES
A BUTTON)

I want a red alert put out. All
crewmen to report to assembly points
immediately.

AB

(SALAMAR MOVES
FORWARD)

SALAMAR: Countermanded! Only I can
authorise a red alert.

(VISHINSKY SWINGS
HIM ROUGHLY ROUND,
PUSHES HIM BACK)

VISHINSKY: I'm taking command, Salamar.
It's too late for any more mistakes.

(EYEBALL CONFRONTATION
FOR A MOMENT.

THEN SALAMAR BACKS
DOWN.

HE'D LIKE TO
RESIST VISHINSKY
BUT HIS NERVE
IS GOING)

SALAMAR: You'll regret this...

5. INT. SICKBAY.

(SARAH IS
FREEING HERSELF
FROM THE TRAY.
THE DOCTOR
IS COMING TO
AN INTERMITTENT
ALARM BUZZ,
ESTABLISHED
OVER PREVIOUS
SCENES, IS
HEARD.)

SARAH CROSSES
TO THE DOCTOR
AND UNLOCKS
THE CLAMPS HOLDING
HIM DOWN)

DOCTOR WHO: What stopped them?

SARAH: I think there's been another
killing. They rushed out.

THE DOCTOR: Each time it kills it
gets more powerful. It'll pick us
off one by one...

SARAH: It is that thing from the
planet, Doctor. I felt it.

THE DOCTOR: You what?

AB

SARAH: Just before De Haan was killed. I felt a sort of icy suction. You remember on the planet -

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, yes! But - in here? Was anyone with you?

SARAH: Only Professor Sorenson.

THE DOCTOR: Of course...It had to be Sorenson. The sole survivor of the expedition.

SARAH: Are you saying that Professor Sorenson is murdering -

THE DOCTOR: I've no time to explain now.

(HE STARTS TO
THE DOOR)

Get to the Command Deck. Tell them to shut off all hatchways. Our only chance is to keep it isolated.

SARAH: Where are you going?

(THE DOCTOR EXITS.
SHE RUNS TO THE
DOOR)

Doctor!

DOCTOR: (V.O.) Do as I say!

6. INT. COMMAND DECK.

(VISHINSKY ON
THE INTERCOM.
A SENSE OF CRISIS)

VISHINSKY: Command Area to Solarium
Section. Who's in charge there?

RANJIT: (V.O. FILTER) Senior Crewleader
Ranjit, sir.

VISHINSKY: Ranjit, good! You know
why we're on red alert?

RANJIT: (V.O. FILTER) They say we
picked up some contagion back on the
planet -

VISHINSKY: We picked up something...
some animal. It's killed Morelli,
De Haan and Reig so don't take chances.
Keep all your men on alert and await
further orders.

RANJIT: (V.O., FILTER) Right, sir.

(VISHINSKY TURNS
FROM THE INTERCOM
TO FIND SALAMAR
BESIDE HIM)

SALAMAR: What orders?

AB

VISHINSKY: We'll think of something.

SALAMAR: You've no idea what to do, Vishinsky. Look at the course monitor...

VISHINSKY: (STARES) We're moving back..back towards Zeta Minor!

SALAMAR: All right, you've taken charge! Give an order that'll stop us crashing!

VISHINSKY: Keep your nerve, Salamar!

SALAMAR: We're all going to die. Your first command, Vishinsky, after how long in the service - twenty years? And you won't last an hour!

(THE HATCH OPENS.
THE ASTRONAUT
SWINGS A GUN
UP AS SARAH
ENTERS)

VISHINSKY: All right. (CROSSES) Where's the Doctor?

SARAH: I don't know. But he said you've got to close all the hatchways immediately -

VISHINSKY: As soon as Professor Sorenson reports in.

SARAH: No, now! Don't wait for Sorenson. The Doctor says he's behind all this.

AB

SALAMAR: That's insane! How can
he be?

SARAH: Something on the planet affected
him. Vishinsky, you must shut the
hatchways before it's too late!

SALAMAR: It's another trick -

VISHINSKY: The Doctor's been right all
along the line so far. We should've
listened to him before.. (TURNS TO
CONSOLE) Close all section hatchways!

(THE ASTRONAUT
OBEDIENTLY
REACHES FOR
THE HATCHWAY
PANEL)

17. INT. CORRIDOR.

(WE TRACK
ALONG THE
CORRIDOR
BACKWARDS.)

HATCHES SLOT
DOWN LIKE
GUILLOTINES.

(MODEL SHOT)

WE PULL BACK
UNTIL THE DOCTOR
IS IN SHOT.

HE STANDS
LOOKING AT
THE DOOR TO
SORENSEN'S
CABIN.

THEN HE OPERATES
THE DOOR CONTROL)

AB

8. INT. SORENSON'S CABIN.

(EMPTY.

THE DOCTOR
ENTERS
CAUTIOUSLY.

HE SPOTS
THE CANISTER
OF ANTI-MATTER
AND OPENS IT.

THEN HE SEES
THE EMPTY
BOTTLE OF BLACK
FLUID.

THE DOCTOR
EXAMINES THE
DREGS OF THE
FLUID.

HE POURS
A TINY SPOT
ON TO A SMALL
SAMPLE OF
THE FLUORESCENT
DUST.

THERE IS A STRONG
CHEMICAL REACTION
AND THEN THE
SPARKLING DUST
TURNS INTO A GREY,
INERT POWDER.

BEHIND THE DOCTOR
THE DOOR STARTS
TO SLIDE SLOWLY
OPEN.

AB

SUDDENLY THE
DOCTOR IS AWARE
AND SWINGS ROUND.

SORENSEN IS
STANDING
STARING AT HIM.

HE IS HAGGARD
AND STRAINED
BUT ALMOST NORMAL)

SORENSEN: What are you doing in here?

(HE COMES FORWARD.
THE DOCTOR GRABS
THE CANISTER AND
RAISES IT LIKE A
SHIELD)

THE DOCTOR: Keep back...

9. INT. COMMAND AREA.

SARAH: The antimatter has turned Sorenson into that...that creature. It's almost as if he has regressed back through the scale of human evolution.

VISHINSKY: It's incredible. Hey, Salamar, you fool!

(HE STARTS FORWARD.
SALAMAR IS
REMOVING THE
LOCKING PIN
FROM ONE OF A
TRIO OF WALL
CYLINDERS.

SALAMAR RAISES
HIS HAND BLASTER)

SALAMAR: Keep away, Vishinsky!

AB

10. INT. SORENSON'S CABIN.

THE DOCTOR: Keep away!

SORENSON: (HALTING) I require an explanation.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, you're almost normal at the moment. But it won't last.

SORENSON: What do you mean?

(THE DOCTOR
INDICATES THE
BOTTLE)

THE DOCTOR: You thought you'd developed an oral vaccine to protect you against anti-quark penetration. But you were wrong, Sorenson - hideously wrong!

SORENSON: It worked...

THE DOCTOR: For a time. But it set up a cycle of irreversible chemical changes. There's no way back, Sorenson.

SORENSON: That can't be true!

(HE SWAYS
ANGUISHED.
THE DOCTOR
GESTURES,
COMPASSIONATE
BUT HELPLESS)

THE DOCTOR: You've come to the point where your tissues are so monstrously hybridised that the next metabolic change will be the final one..This could be your last chance. (cont...)

AB

(SORENSEN STUMBLES
TO HIS MIRROR,
STARES SEARCHINGLY
AT HIS REFLECTION)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And you haven't
much time.

SORENSEN: You know what you're
asking?

THE DOCTOR: You and I are scientists
Professor. We buy our privilege to
experiment only at the cost of total
responsibility.

(SORENSEN
CLOSES HIS
EYES ON HIS
REFLECTION.

HE TURNS
HEAVILY,
HEAD BOWED,
MOVES TO DOOR)

SORENSEN: Yes, I know. Tell them...
tell them...No, it won't matter
now..The hypothesis was false...

(HE EXITS)

11. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(SALAMAR HAS
THE CYLINDER
IN HIS ARMS)

SALAMAR: Open the hatch!

VISHINSKY: Stop playing at heroes,
Salamar! Once you take the
shielding off that neutron
accelerator you'll be dead in minutes!

SALAMAR: And I'll take that thing
with me. (LAUGHS) I might save your
life, Vishinsky. You'd like that,
wouldn't you? You'd like to live...

VISHINSKY: You're crazy!

SALAMAR: Oh, no. No, it's
leadership. Strong direct action.
It's why I'm Controller, Vishinsky,
and why you never will be a real
Controller...Open that hatch!

(THE REMAINING ASTRONAUT
GOES TO GRAB
SALAMAR, WHO
SHOOTS HIM)

(SHAKING) Open it! Vishinsky.
(cont...)

AB

(VISHINSKY
PRESSES A SWITCH.
THE HATCH SLIDES
OPEN.

SALAMAR MOVES TO
IT, TURNS)

SALAMAR: (cont) Controller! You
haven't a hope, Vishinsky. You're
born two-ringer...

(HE EXITS.

VISHINSKY
CLOSES THE
HATCH)

SARAH: What's he going to do?

VISHINSKY: If the creature doesn't
get him the radiation will.

AB

12. INT. CORRIDOR.

(SORENSEN
STAGGERS TOWARDS
THE SICK BAY.

HE IS ON THE
POINT OF TURNING
AGAIN.

HE FORCES HIMSELF
FORWARD BY AN
EFFORT OF WILL)

AB

13. INT. SICKBAY.

(SORENSEN ENTERS.
HE OPENS AN
EJECTOR
TRAY AND CLAMBERS
IN.

HE LIES FOR A
MOMENT, THEN
REACHES OUT FOR
THE EJECTOR
SWITCH.

CLOSE SHOT
OF THE SWITCH.
SORENSEN'S HAND
HOVERS, THEN
SWIFTLY TURNS
INTO A HAIRY
TALON.

O.V. HIS
BREATHING
TURNS INTO
THE NOW-FAMILIAR
HOARSE ANIMAL
PANTING.

THE TALON WITHDRAWS)

AB

14. INT. CORRIDOR.

(SALAMAR
ADVAINCING
CAUTIOUSLY
HOLDING THE
CYLINDER AGAINST
HIS CHEST. IT
PULSES WITH
LIGHT. ALREADY
THE RADIATION
IS GETTING TO
HIM.

HE RAISES A HAND
TO OPERATE A
SHUTTER LOCK)

15. INT. SICKBAY.

(THE DOCTOR
HOLDING
THE CANISTER.
HE EXAMINES
THE EJECTOR
TRAY.

HE GOES TO
THE INTERCOM)

AB

16. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(A LIGHT FLASHES
ON THE INTERCOM)

VISHINSKY: Command area.

THE DOCTOR: (V.O. FILTER) This
is the Doctor. Is the Probe still
stationary?

VISHINSKY: Stationary? We're
heading back for Zeta Mina, Doctor,
and accelerating!

17. INT. SICKBAY.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKS ACROSS
AT THE EJECTOR
TRAY)

THE DOCTOR: Then Sorenson was
too late. The anti-matter force
is still aboard...

SARAH: (V.O. FILTER) Doctor, are
you all right?...Doctor, can you
hear me?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I can hear
to ! How long to impact?

AB

18. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(SARAH LOOKS
AT VISHINSKY.
ONE FOR HIM.
HE CHECKS THE
CONSOLE)

VISHINSKY: Less than thirty
minutes by our projection, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: (V.O. FILTER) Tell
Salamar to alternate port and
starboard thrusters. We might spin
free.

VISHINSKY: We'll try it, Doctor.
But Salamar's taken off.

AB

19. INT. SICKBAY.

THE DOCTOR: What d'you mean - taken off?

SARAH: He's hunting the monster.

VISHINSKY: (V.O. FILTER) He's carrying a neutron accelerator as a weapon.

(THE DOCTOR
REACTS)

THE DOCTOR: The crazy idiot - he's got to be stopped! Open the hatchways, Vishinsky! I must find him...

(HE RACES OUT)

20. INT. QUARANTINE AREA.

(SALAMAR ENTERS
WITH THE CYLINDER.
THERE IS NO SIGN
OF THE MONSTER AT
FIRST.

THEN HE BECOMES
AWARE OF HOARSE
BREATHING)

SALAMAR: (SWINGING) Come on...come
out and face me.

(HEAVIER BREATHING)

AB

21. INT. CORRIDOR.

(ANOTHER PART.
DOCTOR RUNS
WILDLY INTO
SHOT.

STOPS.

LOOKS BACK AND
FORTH)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING:) Salamar!
Where are you..whatever you do
don't radiate it...Salamar! Do you
hear me!

22. INT. QUARANTINE AREA.

(THE MONSTER
HAS NOW EMERGED
FROM ITS HIDING
PLACE.

IT ADVANCES
ON SALAMAR.
SALAMAR STEADIES
THE CYLINDER)

THE DOCTOR: (DISTANT:) Salamar...
don't use that accelerator...Do
you hear me. Salamar.

(SALAMAR HESITATES
BRIEFLY IN
RESPONSE TO
THE DOCTOR'S
SHOUT.

BUT THE
MONSTER IS
ALMOST ON
HIM.

HE SWINGS
THE CYLINDER
SHUTTER.

BUT AS HE
DOES DO THE
MONSTER FELS HIM.

SALAMAR
FALLS DOWN
DEAD.

BUT THE EFFECT
OF THE RADIATION
ON THE MONSTER
IS CLEARLY FUNDAMENTAL.

AB

INSTEAD OF
LUMBERING OFF
IT STANDS FOR A
MOMENT ROOTED
TO THE SPOT.

IT CHANGES
COLOUR AND
APPEARS TO
RADIATE LIGHT
FROM IT'S
OUTLINE.

SOME KIND OF
METAMORPHOSIS
SEEMS ABOUT TO
OCCUR)

AB

- 31 -

28. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR
STILL SEARCHING
FOR SALAMAR.
HEARS SOUNDS
OF MONSTER BREATHING.
RUNS IN THAT
DIRECTION)

- 31 -

24. INT. QUARANTINE AREA.

(THE DOCTOR
DASHES IN.

THE MONSTER
HAS GONE.
BUT SALAMAR'S
BODY - HUSK -
LIES THERE.

THE DOCTOR
SEES IT
AND PAUSES FOR
A MOMENT TO BEND
OVER HIM.

HE SEES THE
CYLINDER LYING
BY HIS SIDE.

HE QUICKLY
REPLACES THE
SHIELD ON
THE CYLINDER AND
THEN CORSES TO
THE INTERCOM)

THE DOCTOR: I was too late.
Salamar's dead.

25. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(VISHINSKY, SARAH
REACTS TO NEWS.
THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE CONTINUES)

THE DOCTOR: (FILTER) He used
the neutron accelerator, too.
If it hit its target our troubles
may be only beginning.

SARAH: You mean things can get
worse?

(SHE LOOKS
AT VISHINSKY)

I don't believe it!

THE DOCTOR: (FILTER) Keep the hatches
open. I'm coming up.

AB

26. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR
APPEARS AT
ONE END RUNNING.
FINDS HIS
WAY BLOCKED
BY AN OUTLINE
SORENSEN
MONSTER.

HE TURNS
ANOTHER OUTLINE
MONSTER APPEARS
FROM THE OTHER
DIRECTION.

THE DOCTOR
LIFTS THE
CANISTER BUT
THEY BOTH
BEAR DOWN ON
HIM)

27. INT. COMMAND AREA.

SARAH: Where is he? Why's he taking so long?

VISHINSKY: I'll try the ejector chamber. (INTO INTERCOM) Doctor! Answer if you can hear me.

(SILENCE)

SARAH: Try again!

(VISHINSKY PRESSES
ANOTHER BUTTON.
AS HE SPEAKS HIS
VOICE ECHOES
IN THE COMMAND AREA
AS WELL)

VISHINSKY: Doctor! If you can hear me indicate your position.

(AGAIN SILENCE)

SARAH: Something's happened to him!
(cont...)

(SHE LUNGES FORWARD
AND WORKS INTERCOM
BUTTON HERSELF)

AB

SARAH: (cont) Doctor! Doctor!
Are you all right?

(THERE IS A
SUDDEN HAMMERING
ON THE ENTRANCE
DOOR TO THE COMMAND
AREA)

(TO VISHINSKY) Open it!

(VISHINSKY
GRABS A GUN.
CROSSES TO
COVER ENTRANCE.
NODS A HEAD TO
AN ASTRONAUT
WHO PRESSES BUTTON
TO OPEN
DOOR.

IT SLIDES
BACK AND DOCTOR
COMES IN
HOLDING CANISTER.

FINDS HIMSELF
FACING VISHINSKY
AND GUN)

VISHINSKY: I'm sorry. It could
have been anything.

THE DOCTOR: It's too late for
guns now, man. Close down all the
hatchways again. It may delay them
a bit.

SARAH: Them?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, them...I can't
even tell you how many. Four..eight...
I would think they're multiplying
every minute. (MOVING TO CONSOLE)
Which are the flight path indicators?

28. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE HATCH
IS JUST
CLOSING AND
LOCKING INTO
POSITION.

HOLD THE
DOOR FOR A MOMENT.

THEN THE OUTLINE
OF THE MONSTER
BURNS THROUGH
THE METAL AND
CONTINUES ON IT'S
WAY)

29. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(DOCTOR AT
THE CONSOLE.
CONCENTRATING
HARD)

THE DOCTOR: Twenty one STS...gives
even less time than I thought ...

SARAH: Doctor - the hatchways
are going. Something's cutting
through them!

VISHINSKY: What are they...these...
creatures...?

THE DOCTOR: They're duplicates of
Sorenson. Pure antimatter. The neutron
accelerator Salamar used on it boosted
it's power and the creature split
off and multiplied.

SARAH: They're moving towards the
Solarium Section.

(AN ALARM LIGHT
STARTS TO PULSATE
ON THE CONSOLE.

VISHINSKY PRESSES
THE INTERCOM BUTTON)

VISHINSKY: Ranjit - what's happening?
Can you hear me?

(CRACKLE ON
THE ANSWERING
INTERCOM. THEN
VOICES)

RANJIT: (V.O. FILTER - CRIES IN BACK-GROUND) They're attacking..help... they're coming through.

(THEN SILENCE)

VISHINSKY: Ranjit! Answer... anyone..what happened...

(SILENCE)

SARAH: Eight men...

VISHINSKY: Sixteen minutes to impact. Acceleration twenty seven STS.

SARAH: Doctor...there must be something we can do!

(THE DOCTOR
IS THINKING
HARD)

AB

- 40 -

TELECINE 1:

MODEL SHOT of probe moving
closer and closer towards
the surface of planet.

END TELECINE 1:

- 40 -

30. INT. COMMAND AREA.

VISHINSKY: Fifteen minutes ...
acceleration thirty STS ... thirty
one ...

(ALL EYES ON
THE DOCTOR)

It's hopeless.

(HE DROPS HIS PLASTER
GUN ONTO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: May I borrow this?

SARAH: Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: I've never been one
to advocate the use of violent
weapons ... but in extreme
circumstances ...

(PICKS UP THE GUN
AND CROSSES TO DOOR)

No Sarah! You stay here with
Vishinsky. I must do this alone.
(cont...)

(GLANCES AT VISHINSKY.

VISHINSKY PRESSES
BUTTON AND DOOR
SLIDES OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's the only
chance we have.

(THE DOCTOR GOES
OUT. DOOR
CLOSES)

VISHINSKY: Thirteen minutes ...
acceleration forty STS ...

(SARAH AND VISHINSKY
LOOK AT EACH OTHER)

DF

- 43 -

TELECINE 2:

The probe is even nearer.
The planet looms large
and menacing.

END TELECINE 2:

- 43 -

31. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR COMES
ALONG. FINDS
HIMSELF FACING
AN OUTLINE MONSTER.
IT MAKES TO
ATTACK HIM.

USING THE ANTI-
MATTER AS A
SHIELD, HE
MANAGES TO GET
PAST IT)

32. INT. QUARANTINE BERTH.

(SHOOT FROM BEHIND
THE TARDIS TOWARDS
THE ENTRANCE.
IN THE DARKNESS
WE SEE THE
DOCTOR ENTER.

CUT TO DOCTOR'S
ANGLE. HE CAN
HEAR THE HEAVY
BREATHING AND
GRUNTING OF THE
SORENSEN ORIGINAL
MONSTER)

THE DOCTOR: Sorenson, let me see
you!

(MORE GRUNTING,
TURNING OUT INTO
A KIND OF MANIACAL
LAUGH. THE
DOCTOR COMES
NEARER.

THEN SUDDENLY
FINDS HIMSELF
CONFRONTED BY AN
OUTLINE MONSTER.
IT GOES FOR HIM
AND HE MANAGES TO
EVADE IT.

THEN ANOTHER APPEARS
FROM ANOTHER ANGLE.
THE DOCTOR WARDS IT
OFF WITH THE
CANISTER.

MORE CACKLING FROM
SORENSEN. THE
DOCTOR TRIES TO
GET NEARER TO
THE SOUND. HE
TURNS A CORNER,
ANOTHER OUTLINE
MONSTER IS ON
TOP OF HIM. HE
TURNS TO ESCAPE
AND THERE SUDDENLY
IS THE SORENSON
MONSTER IN ALL
ITS HIDEOUSNESS
ABOUT TO GRAB
HIM.

THE DOCTOR AIMS
THE BASTER GUN
AT HIM AND FIRES.
THE MONSTER REELS
AND FALLS AGAINST
THE TARDIS)

33. INT. TARID

(THE DOCTOR DRAGS
IN THE UNCONSCIOUS
MONSTER AND
CLOSES THE DOOR,
JUST IN TIME.

THE SOUND OF THE
OUTLINE MONSTERS
WAS VERY LOUD
AT THIS POINT,
AND IS NOW CUT OFF
SMARTLY.

THE DOCTOR SECURES
HIS PRISONER
WITH STEEL CABLES
AND CHAINS AND THEN
HURRIES TO THE
CONTROLS)

34. INT. QUARANTINE AREA.

(THE TARDIS SLOWLY
VANISHES)

35. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR AT THE
CONTROLS. THEN
WE PAN OVER TO
MONSTER. IT IS
BEGINNING TO
REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS.)

STRAINS AGAINST
THE CHAINS)

DF

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36. INT. COMMAND AREA.

VISHINSKY: Eight minutes ...
acceleration seventy three STS ...

- 50 -

DF

37. INT. CORRIDOR.

(ANGLE ON HATCH.

THEN AN OUTLINE
MONSTER APPEARS
BURNING ITS WAY
THROUGH.

IT MAKES TOWARDS
THE COMMAND DECK.

REPEAT THIS SHOT
FROM A DIFFERENT
ANGLE TO SUGGEST
ANOTHER OUTLINE
MONSTER APPROACHING
FROM DIFFERENT
DIRECTION)

38. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(THE DOOR OF THE
AREA IS JUST LIDING
SHUT. VISHINSKY
COMES THROUGH.
VERY WORRIED)

VISHINSKY: They're all around us.
There's only one thing left.
I'll need your help.

SARAH: Where are we going?

VISHINSKY: To get the forcefield
equipment. If we can lay a band
round the command area we may be
able to keep them out.

(SARAH GLANCES AT
CONTROLS)

SARAH: We've only six minutes
left.

(THEY EXIT)

DF

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39. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR AT
THE CONTROLS.

THE MONSTER IS
STIRRING ONE
ARM BREAKS FREE
OF THE CHAIN)

- 53 -

40. INT. CORRIDOR.

(VISHINSKY COMES
ALONG WITH SARAH.
THEY COME TO STORE
DOOR MARKED
"FORCEFIELD EQUIPMENT.
DANGER".

VISHINSKY OPENS DOOR
AND TAKES OUT
EQUIPMENT ...
MINIATURE RADAR
BOWLS WIRED TOGETHER ...)

VISHINSKY: Here. You take this ...
I'll bring the control box .

(SARAH TAKES THE
WIRING AND TURNS
TO GO. AN OUTLINE
MONSTER APPEARS)

Look out ... the other way!

(SARAH IS ALMOST
CAUGHT BUT MANAGES
TO ESCAPE.

VISHINSKY GRABS THE
WIRING AND THEY
DASH BACK TO THE
COMMAND AREA)

41. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(VISHINSKY COMES IN
QUICKLY CARRYING
THE FORCEFIELD
EQUIPMENT. THE
DOOR SHUTS BEHIND
THEM)

VISHINSKY: Here ... help me ...
We'll direction it this way ...

SARAH: (TRANSFIXED) Look!

(THE SHAPE OF AN
OUTLINE MONSTER
IS STARTING TO
BURN THROUGH THE
DOOR)

42. INT. TARDIS.

(DOCTOR AT THE
CONTROLS. MAKES
FINAL ADJUSTMENTS.

THE TARDIS LANDS.
THE DOCTOR HEARS
A SOUND AND LOOKS
ROUND. THE
MONSTER IS BREAKING
FREE. IT RISES
OUT OF THE FORM
OF SORENSON. THE
DOCTOR PRESSES THE
DOOR CONTROL AND
THE DOOR OPENS.

THE DOCTOR JUMPS
FOR THE EXIT AS
THE MONSTER
LUNGES AT HIM)

43. EXT. ROCKPOOL.

(THE TARDIS IS
STANDING BY THE
SIDE OF THE
ROCKPOOL.

THE DOCTOR SWINGS
ROUND. AS THE
MONSTER APPEARS.
HE GRABS A
TRAILING CHAIN
AND MANAGES TO
SPIN THE MONSTER
AWAY)

DF

44. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(A SECOND OUTLINE
MONSTER IS NOW
BURNING ITS WAY
INTO THE COMMAND
AREA.)

VISHINSKY GRABS
SARAH'S HAND
AND PULLS HER TO
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE CONSOLE)

45. EXT. ROCKPOOL.

(THE DOCTOR AND
MONSTER ARE NOW
ON THE VERY EDGE
OF THE POOL.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL DESPERATELY
ELUDING THE MONSTER'S
LUNGES, AS IT
PASSES HIM HE
AGAIN CATCHES
THE CHAIN AND
SWINGS THE
MONSTER ROUND
WITH HIS FULL
STRENGTH. THEN
HE LETS GO AND
THE MONSTER FALLS
INTO THE POOL WITH
A LOUD SCREAM. THE
DOCTOR SEEMS ABOUT
TO FALL AFTER IT
BUT JUST MANAGES
TO GRAB A CORNER
OF THE ROCK ON THE
SIDE. HE LOOKS
DOWN AS THE MONSTER
DISAPPEARS INTO
THE DEPTHS OF THE
POOL.

THEN HE THROWS IN
AFTER IT THE
REMAINING CANISTER
OF ANTI-MATTER
AND SLUMPS
EXHAUSTED TO
THE GROUND)

46. INT. COMMAND AREA.

(AS BEFORE. THEN
SUDDENLY THE MONSTERS
DISAPPEAR.
MELTING INTO THIN
AIR. FOR A MOMENT
VISHINSKY AND
SARAH STAND
TRANSFIXED. THEN
VISHINSKY SPRINGS
INTO ACTION.

HE RUSHES TO THE
CONSOLE)

VISHINSKY: Thirty seconds to go ...
twenty five ... Look ... it's
slowing down ...

SARAH: (JOINING HIM) What about
the boosters?

VISHINSKY: Still on full power ...
We've stopped ... Ten seconds ...

(THE CRAFT LURCHES.
THEY FALL BACK)

SARAH: We're moving again ...

VISHINSKY: We're gaining height ...
We're moving away from the surface ...

(THEY LOOK AT EACH
OTHER DELIGHTED)

SARAH: (SUDDENLY, SERIOUS) I hope
the Doctor's safe, too.

47. EXT. ROCKPOOL.

(EXHAUSTED AND
SOMEWHAT DAZED
THE DOCTOR
STAGGERS TO THE
TARDIS.

WE PAN DOWN TO
THE SURFACE OF THE
LAKE. SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING DOWN
THERE ... SOME
COSMIC STIRRING
OF ANGER AT WHAT
HAS HAPPENED.

PAN BACK TO THE
TARDIS. THE
DOCTOR SLAMS THE
DOOR.

THE SOUNDS OF
ANGER FROM THE
ROCK POOL GROW
AND GROW REACHING
A DEAFENING CRESCENDO.

A NEW ANGLE.
WE ARE LOOKING AT
TARDIS AND THE
POOL FROM FURTHER
AWAY ... SUDDENLY
AN ENORMOUS
MONSTER (PLANET TYPE)
EMERGES FROM THE
POOL SURFACE.

IT REARS UP, TOWERING
ABOVE THE TARDIS.
IT BENDS OVER,
AS IF TO SMOTHER
IT AND ABSORB IT.

BUT JUST AS
THE GRIP IS
ABOUT TO BE
CLOSED THE
TARDIS SLOWLY
DISAPPEARS.
IT HAS ESCAPED
THIS LAST
FINAL GESTURE
OF RAGE FROM
THE ANTI-
MATTER UNIVERSE)

48. INT. TARIDS.

(THE DOCTOR AT THE
CONSOLE. HE IS
RECOVERING FROM
HIS ORDEAL.

HE HEARS A SOUND
AND TURNS SLOWLY
AND APPREHENSIVELY.

NEW ANGLE.
WHERE THE MONSTER
BEFORE LAY IN
CHAINS THERE NOW
LIES A SOMEWHAT
BATTERED PROFESSOR
SORENSEN. HE IS
JUST EMERGING FROM
A LONG NIGHTMARE)

THE DOCTOR: Professor Sorenson ...

SORENSEN: Where am I? Who are
you?

THE DOCTOR: (APPREHENSIVE) What
a delightful surprise. (cont...)

(HE MEANS IT.
HE IS STILL TRYING
TO PUZZLE OUT
WHAT'S HAPPENED.
THEN IT HITS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Of course because I kept my promise and ventured all the anti-matter to it source, you have been released.

SORENSEN: I've been through the most terrible nightmare. (LOOKING AROUND) This doesn't look like the Morestran Probe Ship.

THE DOCTOR: Just close your eyes again for a few moments Professor... and when you wake up ... It will all become clear.

(SORENSEN LOOKS
AT HIM DUBIOUSLY)

DF

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49. INT. QUARANTINE AREA.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES)

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50. INTL COMMAND AREA.

(VISHINSKY AT THE
CONSOLE. SARAH
BESIDE HIM)

VISHINSKY: We've ten men left.
Sufficient to man the essential
controls.

SARAH: How about fuel ...?

VISHINSKY: Low ... but we're making
good distance now. Once we're
across the Galactic frontier we'll
signal our mother ship for an
emergency refuelling probe.

(THE DOOR : SLIDES
OPEN AND THE
DOCTOR ENTERS WITH
SORENSEN)

SARAH: Doctor!

VISHINSKY: And ... Professor
Sorenson?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, Vishinsky, I can
vouch for him.

VISHINSKY: But what ... Are
you all right, Professor?

SORENSEN: Fine ... never better.
(cont...)

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SORENSEN: (cont) I remember now. My researches. I'd discovered a new energy source ... a new rock element ... something that would provide our system with power for a billion years ...

THE DOCTOR: No ... professor I think you'd abandoned that line. You'd decided to concentrate on deriving energy from the kinetic force of planetary movements.

SORENSEN: Had I?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. An immense source of untapped power there.

SORENSEN: What a brilliant idea. Did I really think of that?

THE DOCTOR: Come on, Sarah we've got an appointment in London and we're already thirty thousand years late.

SARAH: (TO THEM) Goodbye ... and good luck.

(THEY GO OUT)

SORENSEN: Yes. The kinetic force of the planets ... it really is a most extraordinarily ingenious proposition.

(HE SMILES SMUGLY
AT VISCHINSKY)

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DF

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TELECINE 3:

The Probe moves away
towards the stars.

END TELECINE 3:

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles

FADE OUT.

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